Forty-five Students Instructed-Practical Work in the College Forest in the Adirondacks
-Science of Producing Revenue From the Woods-Fire Prevention and Fire Fighting. The second annual report of the New York State College of Forestry at Cornell University, which has been assued in pamphlet form from the office of the State Printer, furnishes some

interesting reading to the gradually increasing number of persons who find attraction in the study of trees and their uses and preserva-The report is made by the director and dean of the faculty of the college, B. E. Fernow, to the President of the university and it was transmitted to the Assembly by Gov. Roosevelt. At the first term of the college's existence

only four students were entered. In the second year there were seventeen students, including six special students. Eight of the students are from this State and receive their tuition free. The others come from Illinois, Maryland, North Carolina, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Michigan, Missouri and Russia. Altogether forty-five students received the benefits of the college in its second year, students of other departments of Cornell having registered for certain courses in the College of Forestry. These students came from the colleges of Architecture. Civil Ingineering and Agriculture.

The establishment of the College of Forestry at Cornell has produced an effect on other colleges calculated not only to widen interest in the study of forestry and give amplar education to their students, but also to extend the field of usefulness of this new institution of Agriculture requires of its students a course in sylviculture in the College of Forestry, each

to the fact that as the work of the college be- shoes that had been worn out going after mails comes known there is an increasing number of inquiries by letter from people who seek advice, and that as this involves considerable every resident of Santiago had an idea that correspondence the demand may be met event- he was the proper person to carry the mails. ually by printed matter, although so far there | The Second Assistant Postmaster-General bas not been leisure to prepare any such.

to the college forest in the Adirondacks, which was purchased for this purpose by the State. There they engage under the direction of the director and the assistant professors almost wholly in practical work. This includes sowing and plaffang in the nursery and in the field, improvement cuttings and thinnings, measuring of trees and making yield tables. During this term in the woods the students also get a course in game preservation and a course in practical ish culture under an expert from the line of the Bar Harbor Railroad. On the south si e, however, it was but three whiles to Bucksport, whence a stage line ran six miles to Bucksport, whence

It is to be remarked that the trustees of Cornell ame into possession of the property comprised in the college forest only in March, 1892. The law under which the land was acquired provided that the university should have possession of it for thirty years and that the College of Forestry should conduct there experiments in forestry in the interest of the State and for the advancement of the science of forestry, and that it might plant, raise, cut and sell timber with a view of obtaining knowledge concerning the use of forests and the production, harvesting and reproduction of wood crops from them.

crops from them.

Aside from its purpose of furnishing a working laboratory for the students of the college, the director states the object of the college forest as this: To show how a wild wood in the Adirondeks may be treated, cut and utilized, not only without impairing but actually discontinuously changing. mproving its productive capacity, changing it into a more useful and better investment

cing civilized forest."
Mr Fernow explains his meaning and aims
further detail, remarking on the tangled
d composite growths of the woods as usually and composite growths of the woods as usually seen, observing that in nature weeds have the same rights and often better chances than the species more valuable to man, and say-ing. "Moreover, the virgin wildwood, if of eld timber, is full of trees which do not grow old timber, is full of trees which do not grow any more, practically, production is at a stand-still, decay offsetting growth—a dead capital, not bringing interest. The sooner this stock is replaced by a new, vigorously growing crop of young trees, which utilizes the soil energy to the fullest, the better is the investment. staves with modern machinery, when logs down to an eight-inch diameter can be used almost to the core, making no waste beyond what is needed under the bollers."

Negotiations looking to the establishment of sign factories were pending when the report was written. Included in the work done on the reservation since the establishment of the students under their professors to make into productive livid by forestry science.

In the planting that was done in the year for which the report is made a squad of who had been cuting trees all winter, who had been cuting trees all winter with a contest of the cutting of standing trees for logs. The setting out of new trees as they had been in the cutting of standing trees for logs. The setting of standing trees for logs. The neutring of standing trees for logs and soon, the director says that it was estimated that in the nurseries more than 1,500,000 seedings went into winter with a fair prospect of surviving it. The collegs has maintained so far only a crew of fifteen or twenty men at the Wawbeek even, but had got together a small quantity of logs and about 1,000 cords of stove wood.

were eating their way through the low shrubs and moss. An organized effort of the surveying force through the ingle on the surveying force through the night in whipping the fire out was successful, except on a hardwood ridge on which a large number of fallen logs and sumps were blazing. This hill it was neces-

sary to surround with a trench, which was at once commenced, additional help having arrived in the morning Before, however, this trench had progressed for enough, the wind

once commenced, additional help having arrived in the morning Before, however, this trench had progressed far enough, the wind had again fanned the flames and all efforts to keep the fire confined were in vain. By evenning it had again entered the marsh, progressing rapidly.

Again the night was used to advantage, the dew and absence of wind being favorable to whip out the fire. During the night more than one hundred men had assembled, and it was hoped to end the battle, although by this time more than four to five miles of front had to be defended. The fire could not be held in check along the entire line, and broke over the lines of defence, eating its way across the marsh into the surrounding timber. The fourth day was spent in quenching single nuclei of fire to retard it, and in throwing up ditches.

In the afternoon the fire ran with such fury through the young timber surrounding the marsh that the men, in places, had to run for their lives. That night, fortunately, a heavy thunderstorm with abundant rain quenched the fire, although even such a downpour could not quite extinguish it at all points.

It was this fire that took more than a week to extinguish absolutely. The report includes a statement of the expenditure of the \$30,000 appropriation for the College of Foreary, and the director asks for more suitable to secure.

## DOG SWAM WITH THE MAILS. Faithful Carrier Perished at Last in the Line

of Duty. Santiago, Me., Oct. 26.-There are about twenty dwelling houses, a blacksmith's shop and a small store on the east side of Long Pond. It is a settlement of woodsmon, farmers and bear hunters. The nearest Post Office is at East Bucksport, a half mile away across the pend, but more than three miles by the read. For fifty years the residents have carried their mails to and from the distant posting place. using up many years of time to keep in touch with the outside world. In 1898, when Shafter of the State's educational system. The College | and Sampson were pounding away at the south of Architecture at Cornell has made the course side of Cuba the citizens could stand their in timber physics obligatory, and the College isolation nolonger, and sent a petition to Senator Hale, asking for a Post Office and requesting that it be named Santiago. The demand was for the better preparation of its students for granted so quickly that everybody wished he had thought of such a plan twenty-five years The director in his report draws attention | before and began to count the hours and horse and bringing them home.

No sooner was an office established than received a dozen letters from Santiago by every The college in its second year found it ex- mail. Petitions poured in, filling the mail bags pedient to make an important change in its | and thereby increasing the earnings of the forschedule, and the junior and senior classes tunate man who should get the coveted place. were transferred for the entire spring term. Santiago is four miles distant from Dedham to the college forest in the Adirondacks, which | from which place it is only two miles to George's

and consider as partially bar, said Hubbard. "Here is a water tight bar, said Hubbard. "I'll chain up the dog before I go home. I want you to keep him lest until the mail comes up from Bucksport. Don't feed him or go hear him. As soon as the mail gets in tie the bag to his neck and let him so I'll warrant he'll get the roull to Suntiago shead of time."

Hubbard's idea worked splendidly all sum-mer. The dog was at home and the mail was istributed inside of half an hour, while it had always taken Hubbard more than an hour o go around the pond. He was saving time and money and giving perfect satisfaction. Mong in the middle of October there came along in the middle of October there came a day that was cold, so that shell ice formed when the pond. Later the wind grew to the pond.

Congress District in the Old Dominion.

One of the closest, most uncertain and most as the "Ninth Virginia" including the fourteen most southwesterly counties of that State. extending from the Shenandoah Valley to the Kentucky and Tennessee borders. The mountain counties of both Kentucky and times in the spring it is almost impossible to get same is true of the mountain counties of Virginia, with the difference that the majority of the now they were almost as unconcerned as the towcame, during the Civil War, some of the most

is the Republican candidate for Congress is the Republican candidate for Congress revation, 12,000,000 feet of hard woods, 6,000, feet of soft woods, 32,000 cords of pulp wood, 100 pieces of hemlock ties and 120,000 cords at wood. There is from three to five thought areas of cleared land or burnt area coverable woods. The soft work of the college and its that work of the college and its that work of the college and its that work of the college and its content of the surrender of Appointance. As son the with a rair prospect of surviving it college has maintained so far only a fifteen or twenty men at the Wawbeek but had not together a small quantity as and about 1,000 cords of stove wood it expected to sell to the neighboring and private comps. The claim was made generally during the stage to the aim, the report says, to together a crew of exceptionally good, to woo dimen, who may become the stable is of the logging crews, which will have a king in order to secure the results a forestry management is after. In the recent Virginia election held for the distraction of the question of a constitutional convextion, the purpose of which is to disfranchise colored voters in that State as they have already been distranched in South to the most lidependent in the state, was the most lidependent in the state, was the

reason of the personanties to which the fight of two years ago gave rise which resulted in a shooting fray in Washington and in several

SONGSTERS THAT STOP OVER ON THEIR WAY TO THE SOUTH.

Notable Invasion of Impudent Bluejays -Twenty-five Species of Birds Observed in One Morning-Little Melody to Be Heard From Them Now-Permanent Residents.

Mark Twain tells us that he once suffered a severe loss of self-esteem in an encounter with a crow. Perched on a low limb the bird leered at him malignantly and then, with various insulting gestures, made several remarks, the least offensive of which was, "Aw, what a hat!" The blue ay is not a whit behind his cousin the crow in mastery of billingsgate, and his derisively deflant yah-yah! bespeaks his contempt for everything outside his own circle.

Bluejays have a wide range of expression and one note in particular is quite musical. Sometimes they will carry on with one another an animated conversation which is good to hear, but their singing is apt to drop with surprising suddenness from refinement to vulgarity. The jays are wise enough and bright enough, no doubt, but they are of the class of beings that speak of their friends as "de push" and regard outsiders in general as "blokes." Slang is their natural speech, and they have a large vocabulary. Choleric and abusive, no one who has watched them will question the statement that they actually get angry and swear. They have invaded this fall the Ramble in Central Park, that favorite resort of juncoes and whitethroats, of warbiers and kinglets, and it has been like the descent of Sir Henry Mergan and his buccaneers upon a fair island of the Caribbean.

They came with a "bird wave" which reached the Park during the night. The second day preceding had been cold and windy and the Park was almost deserted, half a dozen whitethroated sparrows, two or three dejected robins and a single brown creeper being the only birds anywhere in evidence. Any others that might have been present were in hiding. The next day it rained nearly all day, and on the following morning the Park was alive with birds.

Not far from the little pend in the centre of the Ramble, early in the morning, a bluejay sprang up from the ground beneath the oak which overhangs the pond with a scream of impatience at being disturbed. Then another flew up, and another, then several at once, each one alighting on the lower branches of the oak and making his way to the top by successive stages, jay fashion. Soon there was a blue flush overhead from numbers of flashily dressed bluelays coming and going in all directions, each adding his quota of unpleasant remarks o the general chorus.

The acorn crop is particularly abundant in the Park this fall, a fact which accounts for the jay's appearance. At this time of year he causes less commotion among the smaller birds than he would earlier in the season. They all hate him cordially, and in early summer his coming is the signal for a general outcry, as his fondness for eggs and young birds is well known. Now, however, his presence excites no wrathful protests, though every copse is full of birds.

The white-throated sparrows are very fond of the Ramble, and on this particular morning there were hundreds of them on the ground and in the shrubbery, their white throats and ome black and white striped crowns readily distinguishing them from all other sparrows. Their seep-seep could be heard in all directions, together with occasional tremulous snatches and half songs, not full and strong like their springtime matins, but soft and sweet. Companies of them were busy among the dried grass and fallen leaves, scratching vigorously with both feet at once, a crazy fashion one might think did he not see how successfully it works.

To whee buntings were often in the same group, likewise making the leaves fly with both Now and then two or three juncoes joined the party of towhees and white throats, but they seemed to find the latter, on the whole, a little too bustling and talkative, and their continual chatter not quite in accordance with junco good form. Juncoes are particularly well bred creatures, with an air of quiet elegance and refinement which makes them in numbers, and their trim plump bodies and the flash of their white outer tail feathers was

pleasant to see. The towhee, that most self-possessed and im perturbable of birds, was as nonchalant as usual. Nothing ever startles him or puts him in a hurry, and he will let you scrutinize him with the utmost freedom. In spite of his attire, which is rather suggestive of the Bowery swell he seems entirely devoid of vanity. Apparently, however, his culture is acquired rather than inborn for though in spring he sings with a great deal of refinement and feeling, in the fall he drops too readily into the vernacular and calls with a nasal twang which

reminds one of rural New England. A single pair of starlings perched for a moment in one of the larger trees, but the surroundings not to their taste, and they soon left. This is an old-world species, introduced here in 1890. Its heavily spotted plumage is not wholly unlike that of the domestic guinea hen, but the starling

would doubtless resent further comparison.

The flickers were almost as numerous as the blue jays. They were in every tree, and most of mountain counties of both Kentucky and times in the spring it is almost impossible to get within eye-shot of them, a fact which may perhees. Every one of the flicker notes was heard Democrats and from this section of Virginia | from one or another of them: the loud kee-ver! the mellow fichew-fichew and the long-winded trumpet call. This last is a noticeable per-One of these was James A. Walker, who formance and has led some observers to declare that this enthusiastic shouter must be an old-fashioned Methodist.

In the spring, shouting and drumming go together. Anything, from a dead limb to the ridge pole of a church, answers them for a drum. division at the surrender of Appointtox. As | Last spring a flicker was seen to alight on the Republican candidate in the Ninth Virginia a lamppost in the park and drum vigorously

ghostlike, about their movements. Neither the Swainson's thrush nor the hermit uttered a sound. Prima donnas of the bird world, they seem to consider October air too trying for the voice. The single brown thrasher who showed himself was equally reticent, and so too was a solitary sapsucker, but the latter betrayed his presence by a gentletapping. On the other to himself as freely as usual, all the time keeping a sharp lookout out of the corner of his eye,

but of them also there were very few present. from nowhere in particular. It might be above or below or on either side. Careful search did not at first reveal the authors of the sound, but suddenly there dawned the fact that the tree tops were full of the diminutive, golden-crowned kinglets, next to the humming bird the smallest of all our birds. There were scores and hundreds of the incessant'y active midgets, an occasional ruby-crowned kinglet mingling quisite song. The latter were very fearless, and two of them came almost within reach.

If you looked for a few minutes at any treebreasted nuthatch or a brown creeter. On one large tree, three of the former and two of the latter were seen at one time. Two of the brown creepers which were seen, contrary to all their habits and traditions, seemed actually froitemotionless for some time, watching their performances, when one of them flew straigh toward him and lighted on his leg. He was off thus becomes more valuable in THE SUN'S news that it is not obvious than the straight that the st

"What most this wondrous beast is like Is mighty plain," quoth he; Tis clear enough the man in gray Is very like a tree."

A dozen purple grackles were bathing in the litt's pond or preening heir feathers in the over-hanging branches, and down by the lake there were a flock of fifty or more on the ground and in the trees. The note of the grackle resembles the creaking of a rusty hinge, while his attitude in uttering it is suggestive of most unpleasant emotions, like those of an Atlantic traveller on his first voyage. One would hardly expect much melody after seeing the contortions which accompany the attempts at singing. A cold, yellow eye gives him a particularly sinister and repellent expression, as of a Byronic corsair

among birds. There was a conspicuous dearth of warblers amid the throng of other visitors. A single, somewhat belated, black-and-white creeper, one Maryland yellow-threat, a pair of blackthroated greens, and one black-throated blue, contrary to his usual habits and traditions, was on the ground or near it during all the time he remained in sight, which was only for a fraction of a minute. Like the black-throated greens, he was in a great hurry. The Maryland yellowthroat and the black-and-white creeper were more leisurely in their movements, but all were as silent as the Democratic Presidential candidate on the silver question.

There were robins, of course, and an casional bluebird, but these may be met with throughout the year. The same can be said of the song sparrow, two of which were heard singing as blithely as in spring.

Around the lake were several phoebes perching on bare limbs or dashing out over the water for their prey. They, too, were singing the familiar refrain from which the name is taken.

"Phobet" it calls and calls again. And Ovid, could be but have heard, Had hung a legendary pain About the memory of the bird; "Phothe!" is all it has to say

In plaintive cadence o'er and o'er, Like children who have lost their way And know their names and nothing more.

Most of the visitors were in such breathless haste that they had no time for singing. "Don't ask us to sing." they seemed to be saying; "we must be in South America next week, and we are so rushed we don't know what to do first." This seems to be true, in general, of mest of those autumn migrants which go long distances southward, while the permaent residents, and some of those which go no farther sweetly in the fall as in the spring, if not so

The last bird to be observed that morning was the red-eyed vireo. Save for an occasional fretful note he, too, was silent, though in the spring and all summer long he is one of the most persistent of songsters.

Of the twenty-five species here mentioned which were seen that morning, the last of the thrushes have doubtless by this time taken their departure. It is likely, too, that the that he'll never come back. Sort of a dead brown thrasher, the cathird, the red eye, and heat and divide the purse." the Maryland yellow throat will not be seen looked for, though the black-throated green | the raw material." and the black-throated blue warblers will seen here as late as December; the fox, vesper, hipping and field sparrows, the cowbird and the meadow lark. Look also for the tree sparrow, the winter wren, and the northern shrike, which spend the winter in this latitude; and the purple finch, which is a permanent resident. Lastly, a pair of cardinals have made their home in the Park for several years and may usually be seen in the Ramble, which is one of the most fruitful spots for bird study that can be found anywhere.

## HOBO LEFT HIM GUESSING.

Story to the Kith of How a Suggestion to Steal Resulted in Reform.

Park shivered as he turned up his coat collar in the eager air, and hid his bands in as much of a pair of pockets as remained. Turning to the hobo who had seen better days, who was also endeavoring to dodge the nipping "Did you ever steal anything?"

"I was just thinking," the hobo of better days replied, "that my first attempt in the line of business of which you ask resulted in my reformation. That's what these literary that now. I was in Boston. It will always be an interrogation point in my life as to how

be an interrogation point in my life as to how I drifted to Boston. It's the last place on the map to which men in our line should meander. But I got there. I reckon I must have been a sleepwalker at some stage of my existence. Were you ever there?"

"I didn't know 't if I wuz," replied the kith with a gasp for ozone.

"Well, every woman you meet in Boston carries a handbag. It is what they called a reticule in my happy ladhood days. There are at least ten handbags in Boston to every walking ingstick. I had been lingering around some of the historic places of the Hub two days, and not so much as a husk of a bean had I seen. The window shades of the eating places in Boston are always drawn. The hungry perion the sidewalk is left to guess about the spread and groan within. Nothing makes a man long for a full salle-a-manger as a second day's expedition in search of belly timber. I had come to this sorrowful condition when the come to this sorrowful condition when the come to the sale worker, he will vertie he will know full worker, he will vertie he will can be deed in bushlos over to me before the game became utterly ferocious and indication. And he will know full worker, he will vertie he will can be unterly ferocious and indication. And he will know full worker, he will vertie he will know full worker, he will vertie he will know full worker, he will vertie yet a cheerful worker, he will vertie yet and he will know full worker, he will vertie yet and he will know full worker, he will vertie yet a cheerful worker, he will vertie yet and he will know full worker, he will vertie yet a cheerful worker, he will vertie yet and he will know full worker, he will vertie yet and he will know full worker, he will vertie yet and he will know full worker, he will vertie yet and he will know full worker, he will vertie yet and he will know full worker, he will vertie yet and he will know full worker, he will vertie yet and he will know full worker, he will vertie yet and he will know full the same became utterly ferocious an

a handbag.

"So Iwaited until I saw the weakest, sorawniest sister in the moving throng, and I did not linger long to see such a one. I grabbed her reticule and John the piper's son's runaway was a stall stunt to the gait I made. I followed the crowd to the Common, the big resort in Boston. Strange to say I was not pursued. At least it seemed strange to me at the time, but when I sprang the catch on that reticule and looked into the depths of the receptacle I knew why I wasn't chased. I never had such a disappointment in my checkered career.

"I reckon you was expectin to flud a plum puddin init, said the kith, as he yawnedagain." Dat epicure appytite of yourn will allus make you unt appy."

"Say, if I had found the vacuum on the inner circumference of a sinker it would have illuminated my countenance and satisfied that Tantalus torment which cried out for sustenance. But, my boy, the dame with the disappointing face and reticule hadn't been to a lunch party: not even a sassafras tea. She was outward bound to stay all hight with one of the sisterhood."

"Youse got my curiosity excited, for onet, what was your find?" asked the kith, exposing his hands to the frosty night wind.

"I'll just keep you guessing on that. But I resolved then that stealing wasn't one of my accomplishments, and I've never had any inclination to grab any thing since—not from a woman."

"I hear a man say onet dat dere is a woman."

FALL BIRDS IN THE PARK: again in an instant, his curiosity presumably SAFETY IN THREE BALLS.

MEN WHO DEPOSIT THEIR GEMS WITH PAWNBROKERS. Precaution Sometimes Taken by Citi-

zens Not Otherwise Sensible-The Pawnbroker's Chance That the Customer May Forget About It - One Disappointment. A solid-looking, well-groomed man with an inmistakable jag wandered into a Forty-second street pawn shop along toward dusk on Tuesday evening. He braced himself against the counter, laid his cane thereon and laborlously ook off his gloves. Then he began to remove

the jewelry from his person. First he slipped from the third finger of his left hand a heavy band ring set with three fine ones, a big pigeon's blood ruby in the middle and a blue white diamond on either side thereof. The ring was probably worth \$1,000. He then tugged at the pin in his white Ascot scarf and nally got it out and placed it alongside the ring. The pin had a beautifully cut flat sapphire in the middle and was surrounded by white dianonds. It looked like a valuable bit of jewelry. The solid-looking man with the jag then yanked two watches, exact twins, from his waistcoat pockets and detached them from their single chain of gold and platinum. They were hunting case, split second watches, with a monogram of sizable diamonds on the back of each.

The man pulled the chain through the waistcoat buttonhole and shoved it into one of his trousers pockets. In doing this his hand struck omething in the trousers pocket. He pulled the something out. It was a wad of bills, mostly fifties and hundreds, of about the proportions of a well-grown cucumber. He spread the bills out and placed them in the large black wallet that he carried in one of his inside coat pockets.

"How much?" inquired the man behind the pawnshop counter, picking up the ring and looking at it admiringly. "I gesh 'bout five'll detain me for a brief

spaysh," replied the jagged man, thickly, with a greasy smile 'For the bunch?" inquired the pawnbroker. "Thash ri'-for the bunsh," answered the

man who had dined overwell. Beiter take a couple of dollars on each article; that'll make four two-dollar tickets, suggested the pawnbroker. "It'll enable us

to keep our books better that way." "Goo' boy! Alwaysh keep your booksh ri and you'll win out. Let it go at that," said the jagged man amiably.

The pawnbroker scribbled the four twodollar tickets, one for the ring, one for the rin than Virginia and the Carolinas, often sing as and one for each of the two watches, and handed hem over to the cheerful citizen, who elaborately deposited them in his wallet, pulled on his gloves, picked up his cane, and sauntered unsteadily out, with a murmured "S'long cherries'll shoon be ripe."

"That was a queer deal," said a man who had watched the transaction, to the pawnbroker. "Who gets the best of it, you or his tanklets? "Well, it's about an even break," replied the black and white creepers and Swainson's pawnbroker, smiling. "He's playing for safety, whereas we're playing the million to one shot

"Once again," said the pawnbroker's ques again this fall, but all the others may still be tioner. "Scrape off the varnish and give us

"Well," said the pawnbroker, "that man has leave very soon. In addition to the rest of the twenty-five species, you may expect to see the chickadee, the red-headed and the frame. It is unquestionably the wisdom of downy woodpeckers, the last a permanent experience. At some time or other that man resident; the Canadian nuthatch, the myrtle has been rolled or stuck up for his glitterers warbler, the rusty blackbird, which may be when in a condition of incompetency and in when in a condition of incompetency and in-capacity from continuous performance bouts with the hootful flagon. There's no a doubt in life that on some previous occasion, when he was engaged in frivoling with himself, he awak-ened on one sad morning and discovered that his shiny gauds had departed from him and gone to an indeterminable elsewhere. It was probably just as good shiff as this which he has handed over to me. "Well, that previous occasion was an instruc-tive, if not a diverting, lesson to him. He's

he to an indeterminate obably just as good stuff as this which he obably just as good stuff as this which he is handed over to me.

"Well, that previous occasion was an instructe, if not a diverting, lesson to him. He's robably remaining downtown to night, away from his alarmed family, for the purpose of diving in the Croker-Bryan doings at the Garlen, wherein he proves that he possesses a case of humor; for that his would ought to nake a rattling funny show. He is corning up to the conting the conting of the conting the conting of the conting the conting of the conting the conting the conting the conting the conting to do.

"We'll even say that he isn't going to dall the conting to the conting to the conting to dall we'll even say that he isn't going to dall the conting to the conting to the conting to dall the conting the conting to dall the conting to the conti

in the sidewalk is left to guess about the spread and groan within. Nothing makes a man long for a full salle-a-manger as a second day's expedition in search of belly timber. I had come to this sorrowful condition when the thought of stealing something held me up, When a man is very hungry he doesn't have to coax his imagination. If pursues the longing tener of its own accord. I know mine did; it worked overtime at that.

"Treckon I sin't got none," vawned the kith, "cause I can't work anythin', lest of alke it if git my old imaginatin up to thinkin' you over worked."

"You never would get a job on the strength of your knowing anything about work, anythin, but I wander. As I was saying, when a man is hungry he sees things. So when I met so many women in Boston carrying hand bandshaps of anything like of mere than a thousand handbags for lunch-remnantain a procession and me without the sight of a bean! It was not pursued, handout I had ver got on the rood come before in an an interest of increases and succeed the province of the province o

"Let's in on that one, too, said his questioner.

"Well, it's one on me," said the pawnbroker.
"Along toward dark on the evening of Sept.
17, last year, when we were about fixing to set the time locks and put up the blinds, a fine-looking big chap, just about as much on the souse as the one that started this talk, blew in and unloaded his bright ones. I could see that he was a Westerner and asked him how things were out in Cheage.

that he was a Westerner and asked him how things were out in Chicago.

"He told me to take the top of the class as a guesser, and I found out that he was a merchant in a pretty chunky way of business out in the town of Boreas. He was on here to buy goods and to celebrate his little absence from his own, his native burg. He came in here to do the safety stunt which, by the way, is a Chicago dodge, as I should have said in the first places; it originated out there five or six years age, when the feetpaddists and gumshoe gerts were doing such rude things as holding up the Mayor in the City Hall and so on.

"This Chicago merchant perceived that he was in for a real, sure-enough vortex that

night, and so he dropped by here to stow his brilliants. They were worth about \$3,500,

brilliants. They were worth about \$3,500, five articles—and I passed him \$25 on them. He had a wad with him that 'ud choke Miss Murphy upat the park.

"I'll brush in in the morning,' he said to me, 'and give you your discharge as receiver of the stuff." But he didn't come in the next morning

of the stuff."

"But he didn't come in the next morning, nor the morning after that, nor a week or month later. After a month had passed, I figured it that he'd been suddenly summoned to Chicago, and I expected to get a letter with a money order and the tickets from him almost any old day, with a request that his stuff be shipped to him. But I didn't get anything of the sort from him. After six months or so I began to wonder whether he'd cashed in or gone to the Klondike or done something like that. When september the first of this year rolled around I got into the habit of taking that man's stuff out of the safe and looking at it real covetously.

"I think," I would say to myself at such times, 'that right here is the spot where I put one of the long shot sleepers over, so I do.

"Well, when September the 1sth driftaloed ng. and no big Chicago man around for his sparks, the game sure oid look like all mice, and I kind o' calculated that I'd wear the big three-stone ring myself for a change, supposing nothing happened. The stuff wouldn't be mine for another month, on account of the month's grace on pawn tickets that's allowed in this State, but I didn't figure upon my Chicago man knowing anything about the month's grace, and I had it pretty well doped out that If September the 17th I was just strolling back to the safe to lay a clutch on that stuff and wind the big three-stoner around my finger, when a voice at the counter gave me a sudden attack of lecomotor ataxla.

"Oh, well, thought I'd just drop in, seeing of the sufficiency of the long in seeing of the sufficiency of the sufficiency."

a voice at the counter gave me a sudden attack of lecomotor ataxia.

"Oh, well, thought I'd just drop in, seeing that I'm due thereabouts, said the voice real cheerly, you know, and then I managed to wheel and catch the Chicago man's bland grin.

"Just by a nose, said I, trying to look blithe as I took his tickets and handed him over the gear. 'Quite a little delay at the post, eh?'

"Oh, I dunno,' he said as he put the stuff on. 'Just wanted to make you feel some to the good, pal; that's all. See? Real magnanimous o me, wan't it, hey?' and then he walke! out beaming.

"I = we do just naturally hate to get slaughtered in the stretch that way," concluded the pawnbroker.

WAR AGAINST THE PARK RATS. A Lively Campaign Waged Around the Monagerie-Gunning for Bats in the lake.

tablished in a fixed location is sure sooner or later to become, and especially in winter, a swarming place for rate; the rate gather in such places for warmth and shelter and, what is of more importance to them, for food. The Central Park menagerie, in this city, has proved no exception to this rule. In summer it has not been much troubled with rats; but there came to be a time, a few years ago, when great numbers of them gathered there in winter. In summer, un and their presence unknown to visitor, they stayed about in the Park, finding subsistence where they could. winter, when the ground was frozen and their ordinary supplies were largely cut off, they made tracks for the menagerie, for food and shelter and comfort. When they came to be too thick there, six or seven years ago, Director John B. Smith set about destroying them, and he has continued the work ever since, with the result that now there is not one rat there where formerly there were ten. It is of course impossible wholly to eradicate rats from a menagerie; the attractions are too great to be resisted, and rate will brave any risk to reach them. It is possible, though, by unremitting care and attention to keep them down to a very low limit, and that is what has been done and is still being done, in the menagerie in Central Park: but in getting the pest down the attendants have had some lively times.

Commonly, even when the rats were thickest the visitors did not often see them; but at night they walked abroad on the paths which visitors had trodden by day. They walked over the feet of the watchman as he went about with his lantern, great rats that were not afraid of anything or anybody, that were more likely indeed to frighten those who came in contact with them. In the winter in which they were thickest here there would be sometimes hundreds of them under the lion house, and many under other shelters on the grounds, and at night they came forth to feed. They would go up the hill to the cages of the animals there, the raccoons, and the gray for and the bears, that children delight to feed with peanuts and

go up the hill to the cages of the animals there, the raccoons, and the gray for and the bears, that children delight to feed with peanuts and they took care of the nuts the children dropped on the way there. They would walk into the cages of the elephants, and bite after the two-horned rhinocerous had been olied—which is occasionally done to keep his skin in condition—they would gnaw on his hide as they would on a turnin, sometimes getting deep enough to make the blood show through. When the rats began to get this troublesome Director Smith started in to clean them out. On the first night there was captured an eyster basket full, rounded up; and their size may be imagined from the fact that the lot contained only about ninety rats. Later there was taken a rat measuring from tip to tip the enty-two inches. This specimen is now preserved as an exhibit among the mounted animas in the American Museum of Natural History, in Manhattan Square. The same winter, when everything was working to the best advantage, the hunters got on some nights in the menagerie as many as three or four hundred rats.

Traps were the means principally employed in their capture, as they still are in keeping them down; but there was early enlisted in the work a cat belonging to the proprietor of the restaurant in the menagerie srounds, and the cat did good service, as likewise did her kittens, when they grew to be big enough Elephant Keeper Snyder's pair of fox terriers were enlisted too, and these weren't the poorest ratters, and an amiable-appearing but able built terrier also belonging to the proprietor of the restaurant in the menagerie keeper who is handy with firearms was turned loose at night with a pop-gun rife shooting a bullet about as big as a small pea and he killed a few dorans and improved his afm. But the chief reliance was on the traps, which included some big wire traps with rounding tops, not unlike an old-fashioned help true were fine like of the help to the rate in the substantial the rate the was remarkable. Some of the

ing an Honest Penny. EASTPORT, Me., Oct. 26 -- In the days when the only means of rapid communication with Eastport was by steamboat from Portland and St. John, N. B., Bert Bean, a commercial traveller, came here from Boston and paid a visit to Campobello Island, which belongs to New Brunswick, though only a short distance down the harbor. Bean had a little money, and liking the idend he bought a tract of land son top of the . It. His purchase contained about one hundred acres, in the middle of which was a small pond in a hollow about two hundred feet above tidewater, which washed the shore was fed by springs, Bean had it stocked with trout, which were caught in brooks on the mainland and brought over in pails. Then he went away for four years. On his return the pond was swarming with fine trout. Though the place had been fished by expert anglers, they had never met with any luck, because there were so many caddice worms and other insects in the water that the fish had no need for taking the hook.

in the water that the fish had no need for taking the hook.

Bean consulted a lawyer and found that as his pond contained less than ten acres it was his to hold and protect against all comers. He waited a few years longer and sent down a crew of men who bored a hole from the shore through the bank facing the ocean inserting a water main in the opening. When he had put a turn tap in the pipe so far inside the hill that it would not freeze in winter, he was ready to supply fish to order. Orders were taken in Boston and other large places for as many trout as he could furnish. Then Bean came to Campobello, turned the stop cock, drew off the water and picked up his fish as easily as he could kindlins. He always left enough to stock the pond with young fry, after which he closed the faucet and allowed the springs to fill the pond for the growing of more trout.

TEAMS OF FIFTY HORSES,

WONDERFUL OUTFITS THAT DO NEW YORK'S HEAVY TRUCKING.

The Vehicles Constructed of Steel Throughout and Designed to Carry Loads of Nearly 100 Tons-Curious Way in Which the Pender-ous Horses Are Hitched to Them.

There are employed in this city at heavy rucking teams that for the number of horses looked up together leave the biggest of circus eams far in the shade. The band wagon with maybe twenty handsome horses strung out in pairs is great, and the driving of this outfit by a single man is considerable of a feat, but far more impressive are some of the trucking teams which occasionally run up to fifty horses, the passing of such a team being like that of a troop of cavalry; while the weight of the load it is hauling may fall not much short of a hundred tons. This sort of turnout affords one of the most striking of the city's street sights. People line up on the sidewalk when it goes by, as they would to watch a procession, and there are not many processions that can equal it for interest.

A thirty-horse truck team seen in the streets

recently hauled a giant spool of wire cable,

in itself a very conspicuous object. The spool

is made of two great discs of wood, joined by

an axle-like spindle, upon which the cable is

wound. This particular piece of cable weighed forty-six tons. The truck that carried it was all of steel—platform, frame, wheels, everything—and its weight about ten tons. The wheels, about three and a half feet in diameter, have a face a foot in width, so that they will not cut through the pavement. The fifth wheel, upon which the forward axie turns, is about three and is practically a small turntable. The manner in which the team is hooked to one where such an outlit for the first time, is about the axe not hooked to a pole: they stand between shafts. There are three of these shafts the middle one projecting between the state of the axe not hooked to a pole: they stand between shafts. There are three of these shafts the middle one projecting between the state of the axe at the chooked to a pole: they stand between shafts. Like any other shafts they are attached to the axie they are framed into solid steel plates. Like any other shafts they are attached to the axie they are framed into solid steel plates. Like any other shafts they are attached to the axie turns with them for sure, and increases the shafts they are interested by the shafts and they are turned to right or left the axie turns with them for sure, and not only are they thus held rigidly at the axie, but they are likewise so held at their forward ends, where a stout bar is placed across them. The big wheel horses, driven by a man who stands on the front end of the truck platform, are not expected to pull on the load; their work is to keep the shafts steady and true. Hitched on at the end of each outer shaft, is a pair of horses, these two pairs thus standing side by side, making a rank of four horses in front of the two wheelers. Then from the end of each one of the two outer shaft, is a pair of horses, these two pairs thus standing side by side, making a rank of four horses in front to the form of the letter V; and in some circumstations, as in working the team and the couries to would thus be made up, besides the wheel pair, of two columns of seven pairs each, strung along on two cables of any length desired according to the course of o all of steel-platform, frame, wheels, everything and its weight about ten tons. The wheels, about three and a half feet in diameter, have As every showman knows, a menagerie es-

commony in a longry. An incovenence of the team. The foreman has previously of the team. The foreman has previously of the team. The foreman has previously determined the route to be followed. He knows the city's streets well: what streets he can go on with heavy loads without sinking through the pavement, and all that. He knows where all the manhele covers are, and, with the heaviest loads, he keeps off them. Of course they can't get around a corner with such a load in the ordinary manner, because a team strung out so far ahead as this is wouldn't have, in that situation, a straight pull on the load; and if they did they would pull it across the corner, or get it into the gutter, or where it couldn't be handled to advantage. So here is the very simple way in which they do it. Suppose they are going up an avenue, and they want to turn to the right into a cross street. They keep the team going up the avenue, past that street, till the lead pairs are half way up the next block. Then they halt with the truck blocking the cross street, Presently the driver begins to swing the right hand string of horses around and head them up the cross street; and then the drivers of the left hand, or nigh string, swing their string around and over into that cross street, and so the two strings of horses are brought together again there, in the same formation as before, four abreast, in seven ranks, ahead of the two blg wheelers. The wheelers cramp the front axle round and head themselves along the cross street; and so the whole team stands now, in position for a straight pull on the load, and with the load so placed that it will follow where they drag it. Everything ready, the foreman gives a little blast on his whistle: every driver gathers up his reins, and every horse knows what this preliminary touch means. Then from the foreman a louder blast on the whistle, the drivers tighten their lines and the horses settle down to business again.

Such loads as that described are almost invariably moved at night when the streets are com

He is Being Taken Back to England to Be Tried for Embezziement. Julian Biddulph Arnold, a son of Sir Edwin Arnold, author of "The Light of Asia," arrived in this city last Wednesday in the custody of United States Marshal Shine of the district of Northern California, and was committed to the Ludiow Street Jail until the formalities for his extradition had been gone through.

James Stockley and Andrew Kid, two detectives from Scotland Yard, London, have been waiting in this cit; since Sept. 17 to take Arnold back to England. Unless there is

hitch somewhere the three will sail on the Umbria this morning. The detectives have four warrants for Arnold charging him with the embezzlement of \$350,000 of trust funds placed in the hands of Kiley, Arnold & Sismey, solicitors, of which firm he was a member. But the total sum lost by the clients of the firm is estimated at twice that was a member. But the total sum lost by the clients of the firm is estimated at twice that amount. The firm did a large business because it promised to pay interest much above what is usually paid on good securities. When the crash came in May Sisney tried to get away, but was caught and the now awaiting trial in Old Bailey Arnold escaped by shaving off his mustache and came to this country under the name of Clark. He was traced to St. Louis and then to San Francisco. His arrest in the latter place late in May was a fine specimen of the work done by the Scotland Yard force. Two detectives informed the Federal authorities of the District of Northern California that if they would send their men to a certain house on a certain day and hour they would find Arnold there in disguise. Marshal Shine was sent to arrest Arnold and found everything as the Scotland Yard authorities had predicted.

Arnold at first showed an inclination to fight extradition, and it was even suggested that he would do the same in every State through which he had to pass on his way home. Figuring out that it would take them three years to get the man to England in that way, the detectives made preparations to take Arnold home by way of Hong Kong and Australia. The prisoner changed his mind, however, and declared his willingness to waive further formalities.

Mrs. Arnold, who joined her husband in this country, is still living in San Francisco with her three children under the name of Mrs. Edith Clark. She wanted to return to England with her husband, but he insisted that she stay in America, until his creek had been disposed of in England. On the Umbria Arnold will travel as a second-class passenger.